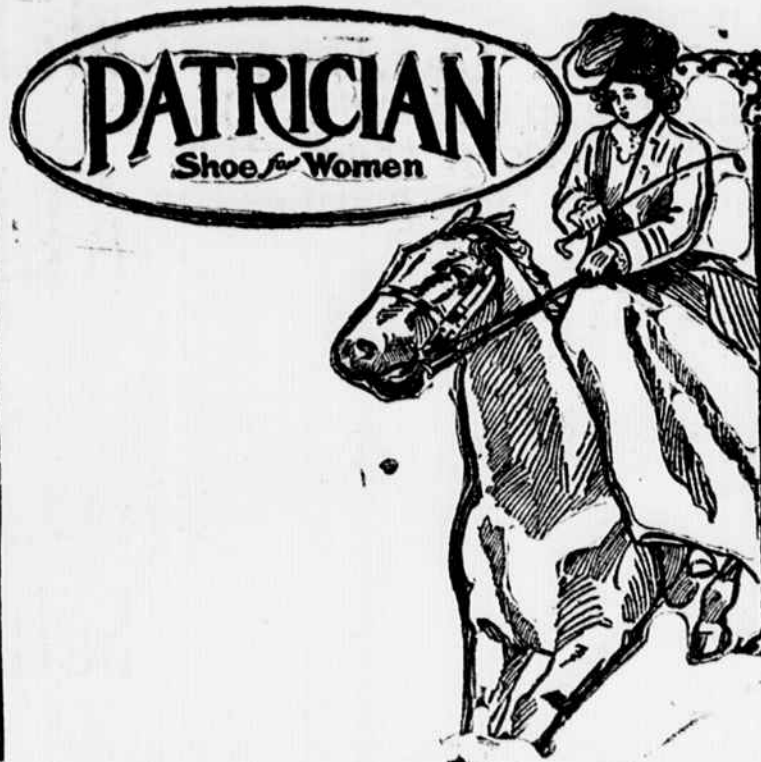


The Emblem of Correct Footwear.

In times gone by a person's rank was often determined by the color of a hat, the height of stock or the length of a shoe.

The luxury and refinement of Patrician Shoes for Women mark their wearers, one and all, as members of a discerning and particular class.



It is to this discriminating class that the Patrician Shoe appeals. This sense of fitness is one which has influenced the makers of Patrician Shoes to produce styles appropriate to the season's Dress Fashions.

One need not hesitate to buy Patrician, for correctness and quality are assured by the Trade Mark on every pair sold.

Made for the Feminine foot only every style every leather

A Clinging Fit is their Crowning Glory every style-every leather

CALLAHAN-DOBSON SHOE COMPANY

1509 MAIN

Columbia, S. C.
Clarence Rae, Manager

1509 MAIN

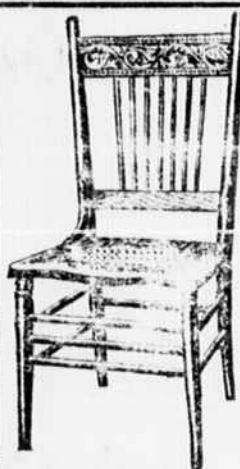
WE PAY FREIGHT ON ALL
CASH PURCHASES OF \$10.00
And over in South Carolina.



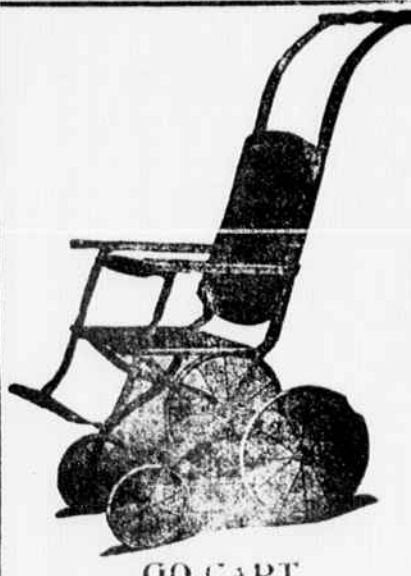
Extension Table \$49.80
We are offering an all oak 5ft. Extension table well made and finished ONLY



Safe
Tin or wire front well made with drawer only \$3.48



CHAIR
SPECIAL
cane seat spindle back well made and finished ONLY 74 CENTS



GO CART
It folds heavy rubber tired steel wheels. Best on the market. ONLY \$1.98

THE LION FURNITURE COMPANY,
The Home of Dependable Furniture.
1426 Main Street Columbia, S. C.

WE WILL PLEASE YOU OR
MONEY REFUNDED.
Give us a trial.



Dinner Set.
Think of it this handsomely decorated 34 piece dinner set we are offering this week at special ONLY \$3.48

A TALE OF THE SEA

Richard Oxtor looked up eagerly from the papers before him on his office table as his young partner entered the room.

A nod from Debenham reassured him.

"It's all right," said Debenham calmly, "not the slightest breath of suspicion is about. The insurance people will pay up without a doubt. It was a smart idea of yours, Oxtor. Those bales would have been written down a dead loss if this brilliant notion had not occurred to you."

"It couldn't have been done if our manager out there hadn't been pretty sharp. He saw to every detail of the shipment himself, he writes, and not a clerk in the office knows that the cargo that was insured as our most valuable fleeces consisted wholly of that spoiled stuff."

"And we make a pretty good haul out of it, even after allowing for the value of the vessel—"

"That's hardly worth mentioning—"

"Jolly unlucky, though, that the

skipper and the crew should have gone down!"

Richard Oxtor looked grave. He was a hard-featured man, with a crafty look in his eyes, but his manners were polished and unbaned. Debenham on the contrary, was curt and cynical. He was clean shaven, already a little bald about the temples, and was always carefully, almost foppishly dressed.

"It was a most regrettable incident!" said Richard Oxtor. One, however, for which we need not blame ourselves. If the Stella Mary had sunk in fair weather—as I hoped and trusted she would—the skipper and crew could have taken to the boats and been saved. I gave particular instructions that the boats should be good and of sufficient number—"

"You were always a humane man, Oxtor," remarked Debenham, with an almost imperceptible sneer.

"Of course, we can not be answerable for the vagaries of the wind and the weather. It is, I repeat, a most regrettable incident. . . . What is it, Robson?" For a whistle had come from the speaking tube on his desk and Oxtor put the trumpet to his ear. "Mrs. Wilbur? Well, I suppose you had better let her come up."

"It's the skipper's wife, Debenham—widow I should have said. I can't refuse to see her. It's one of the disagreeable duties that must be gone through. Oddly enough, I was just going to suggest that, as we came

out of it so well, we might make the widow a little present by the way of consolation. What would you say to \$1,000?"

"I'm quite agreeable. It would hardly make an appreciable difference to our shares when we divide, and, of course, it would look well."

"Just put the sherry and cigars out of sight, Debenham; we don't want her to think us heartless and indifferent."

"Always a humane man!" said Debenham, as he put the decanter and cigar box into a cupboard.

Richard Oxtor pulled into place the blotter, stamps and letter baskets in front of him. There was only one object on his table unconnected with his business, and that was a large photograph of a young man with an open-hearted, frank expression, bearing no resemblance to Richard Oxtor. Nevertheless, this was his only son.

The door opened to admit a sturdy little woman in black, but not in widow's weeds. Her face bore traces of grief and anxiety.

Oxtor came forward and shook her hand sympathetically. Debenham handed her a chair.

"Pray, be seated, Mrs. Wilbur," said Oxtor. "I am afraid there is no necessity to ask the object of your visit, and I think I need hardly assure you of the deep sympathy we both—"

"Oh, sir!" cried Mrs. Wilbur, too

agitated in mind to have any fear of the great man, "do you think it is absolutely hopeless? Need we quite despair? I can't seem to make up my mind that there's no hope. For boats are sometimes picked up, sir, aren't they, days and even weeks afterwards? And newspaper gentlemen are sometimes mistaken in what they say—"

"I wish I could feel justified in holding out to you any hope, Mrs. Wilbur. Capt. Wilbur was a man we highly esteemed (here the widow broke out in an irrepressible sob), and we hope to give you some practical proof of how much his sterling worth was appreciated. . . . I should be only too glad if I could think there was any chance of his having escaped—"

"I hoped, sir," said Mrs. Wilbur, choking back her sobs, "that you might have some later news than what the papers say—"

"All the knowledge we have of the affair has been made public, Mrs. Wilbur," said Oxtor. Debenham gave a little dry cough. "And the information supplied by the mate of the Nantilus leaves no opening for hope. He says that in a violent storm west of Towes strait they saw a vessel foundering and signaling for help. They were in too great difficulties themselves to help."

She Didn't Accept.

"Let me be your breadwinner."

"No. What I want is a piewinner."

Naturally. There is a society in New York that, each year, takes a dozen or so East Side children and gives them the time of their lives for a month at an old farmhouse over in Jersey. The very first thing that takes place upon the arrival of the consignment is a thorough scrubbing.

"Good gracious, Jakey, your bath water is as black as ink," the attendant remarked to a lad at the end of his distressing ceremony. "It is dirtier by far than any of the others."

"Well, ain't I two years older 'an any of them kids?" Jakey demanded. —Brooklyn Life.

Hubby Heard It. Mrs. Hicks was telling some ladies about the burglar scare in her house the night before.

"Yes," she said, "I heard a noise and got up, and there, from under the bed, I saw a man's legs sticking out."

"Mercy!" exclaimed a woman. "The burglar's legs?"

"No, my dear; my husband's legs. He heard the noise, too." —Every-body's.

The Hero.

"So Billings has written a historical novel?"

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "Who is the hero of the book?"

"The man who has undertaken to publish it." —Washington Star.

SALUDA TEACHERS REORGANIZE.

COUNTY ASSOCIATION FLECTS OFFICERS AND PLANS WORK.

Salud Oct. 26—The Teacher's Association of this county was reorganized here Saturday. The enrollment will be made to get the names of all the teachers in the county on the roll.

The following officers were elected: Prof. T. E. Dorn, president; Mr. J. T. Taylor, vice president; Miss Leilah Atway, secretary-treasurer. The executive committee is composed of the officers and the following: Mrs. Mary Nance Daniel and Superintendent of Education B. Frank Sample.

A programme committee for the year was appointed, consisting of Mrs. Mary Nance Daniel, Miss J. T. Taylor, F. E. Bradham and Misses Frontis and Jones, of the Saluda school.

Plans for the coming year were discussed and many interesting suggestions were made.

Fall colds are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, the great throat and lung remedy. The genuine contains no harmful drugs. Gunter's Drug Store.

Cursory. "Eddie," said the teacher, "can you give a definition of cursory?"

The word is generally used in connection with public speaking. For example, we often read that somebody made a few cursory remarks. Please write a sentence containing the word "cursory."

After a brief struggle Eddie evolved this: "Yesterday my pa helped my ma to hang pictures, and when the ladder fell after pa had climbed to the top of it he made a few cursory remarks." —Chicago Record-Herald.

Fulfilling Instructions. The managing editor wheeled his chair around and pushed a button in the wall. The person wanted entered. "Here," said the editor, "are a number of directions from outsiders as to the best way to run a newspaper. See that they are carried out."

And the office boy, gathering them all into a large waste basket, did so. —The Green Bag.